

Terms, \$2.50, strictly in advance. } NO. 23.
Office, No. 11 Cornhill, Boston.

marking only as to the early seeds of bodily disease that they are in nearly every case sown between garden and bedtime, in absence from the family circle; in the supply of spending money never earned by the spender, opening the doors of confectioners, and soda fountains, of beer and toasters, and wine shops, of the circus, the negro minstrel, the restaurant and dance, the following Sunday excursions, the Sunday drive, with the easy transition to the company of those whose ways lead to the gates of social, physical and moral ruin. From eight to sixteen—in these few years the children of the city—more than a million cases out of fifty—fixed by the parents!—*Boston Recorder*.

easy transition to the company of those whose ways lead to the gates of social, physical and moral ruin. From eight to sixteen—in these few years are the destinies of children fixed in forty-nine cases out of fifty—fixed by the parents!—*Boston Recorder*.

HEAVEN.

with. He was the only one I knew in that time. Then another brother died, and there were two more. I knew them, but my acquaintances began to die. I knew them, but my acquaintances began to die, and I did not feel that I had sent one of my little children to his grandparent, God, that I began to think I had got paid a little in myself. A second went, a third went, a fourth went, and by that time I had so many acquaintances in heaven that I did not see any more of the walls, and domes, and spires. I began to think of the residents of the celestial city. And now I know that I have sent more than twenty of my little children there, that it sometimes seems to me that I know more in heaven than I do on earth."—*Presbyterian*.

NO ONE PRAYS FOR ME.

A young lawyer, who scoffed at religion, was made the subject of special prayer and effort by a pious young man. Not long after he was found at the prayer meeting, but even the pastor hesitated to speak to him, supposing he had come merely for amusement. The young man continued faithful to his friend, and soon rejoiced in seeing him a humble believer in Jesus.

The lawyer was riding with another companion of his own, not long after. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh;" and the companion quietly remarked, "The subject of personal salvation. The new convert speaks freely, and told of the faithfulness of his kind friend K—, but for whom he might have been left to perish.

"I had friends once who prayed for me," said the other, thoughtfully, "but I have been so careless long they have all given me up. I don't suppose there is one person on earth who prays for me now."

"You are mistaken," said the other, "K—

prays for you, very earnestly." "Is it possible?" said the youth, pausing in great astonishment. "It was like a lightning flash to his mind—and not long after he, too, was rejoicing in Jesus."

Are we offering such "effectual, fervent prayer" for any soul? Should the Christian ever suffer himself to be without the burden of some immortal spirit upon his heart? Such prayer does *avail* much. God's word declares it, and the experience of the saints of all ages attests it. "Who will Whom will you take this week of all your impatient acquaintances, as a subject of earnest prayer and labor?"—*Sunday School Times*.

LIVING BY FAITH.

Very many of our readers will remember that an account was given of the wonderful manner in which the author had been enabled to carry on a large charitable enterprise upon contribution which came to him in direct answer to prayer without personal application to any one for assistance. A writer in the *Boston Recorder* gives an interesting account of a visit to Mr. Muller's establishment at Ashley Dunn, near the city of Bristol, England, and of the work of the orphanage, which, about 1,100 orphans, and arrangements are making

for the creation of more edifices, so as to accommodate 2000. In his last report for 1865 Mr. Muller says: "Without any one having been permitted to apply for anything by me, the sum of £212,872 12s 9d, or (\$1,064,360) have been given to the orphan work, *in answer to prayer for God's blessing since the commencement of the year*. Besides the money for the orphan work Mr. Muller has received \$100,000 for the Bible, Tract and Missionary work which he carries on at home and in foreign lands. During the past year he received \$25,000 in gift from some one who withheld his name. After recording it he says:

"Do you rejoice with me, dear reader? Do you think it strange and marvelous? While my heart was filled with joy and gratitude, I remained calm, perfectly calm, without the least excitement; nor was I in the least surprised at the greatness of the donation, for I look out for answers to my prayers, and expect much from that bountiful heart which spared not the Lord Jesus. God has poured out His grace to give largely; and he has blessed all his children on earth, and made every one of himself, and who so lay hold on eternal life, they can afford to give up a good portion of their possessions of this life, and, if called upon to

THE MELTED MOUNTAIN.

An old warrior, lying at the point of death, said to the missionary who stood at his side:

"O, I have been in great trouble this morning, but I am happy now. I saw an immense mountain, with precipitous sides, up which I endeavored to climb; but when I had attained a considerable height, I lost my hold and fell to the bottom. I was exhausted with perplexity and fatigue, I went to the distance and sat down to weep, and while we

"I saw a drop of blood fall upon the mountain and it dissolved," Jesus dissolved. "And this is the reason," Jesus dissolved. "This was certainly a strange sight," remarked the missionary. "What construction did you put upon it?"

The dying chieftain seemed astonished at the missionary's question, and replied:

"That mountain was my sins, and the drop which fell upon it was a drop of the precious blood of Jesus, by which the mountain of my guilt must be melted away."

How striking is this illustration of the power of Christ's blood! One drop dissolves the mountain of a sinner's guilt! O, blessed, efficacious blood of Jesus!

May it fall on my sins, and on my reader's sins,
and make them all away;
Reader: does your guilt rise like a mountain,
Go to Christ; trust in him; his blood will dissolve
it all, and enable you to sing,
"O, Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell
In thine atoning blood!
By this are sinners saved from hell,
And rebels brought to God."
—Good News

THE GREAT SECRET.

A rich Christian gentleman was once shown
his own built-upon house.

The minister was delighted with the arrangement, the style, the order of service he saw, and could not refrain from the observation, "How very happy a man must be in life in such a beautiful place!" To which the gentleman replied, "It is true, Mr. C—, I am a happy man; I know of nothing to make me miserable, and, what is more, I have no reason to be so much of this world's goods, I can assure you; that the secret of my happiness is not found there. I am happy because I feel I love God, he loves me, and rather than lose this I would let all my temporal possessions."

A HEATHEN'S DEFINITION.—Dr. Livingstone once asked a Bechuana what he understood of the word "holiness." He answered: "When copious showers have descended from the sky, and all the earth, and leaves, and cattle are washed clean, and the sun rising shows a drop of dew on every blade of grass, and the air very fresh—that is holiness."

But he is never weary of teaching, child; he then never weary of learning; and hereafter when all the lessons are learned, and we wake

the darkness, then and I will sing together
w it hallojahs and the amens It took us so long
learn; and then we shall be satisfied.—*Diary*
Kitty Trevelyan.

